

Jubilee! Circle Online Celebration – November 22, 2020

VIA NEGATIVA: I MAKE MY OWN SUNSHINE

LIVESTREAM LINKS:

FACEBOOK: <https://www.facebook.com/jubileecircle/videos/2762310954012345/>

YouTube: <https://youtu.be/VLKQY9O16-o>

Talk-back: Join us on Zoom after the livestream: <https://zoom.us/j/147614579>

Meeting ID: 147 614 579

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<http://www.jubileecircle.com/home/donate> or

Send checks to PO Box 4611, Columbia, SC 29240

ORDER OF CELEBRATION

Opening – Rev. Candace Chellew

Calling the 4 Directions

Opening song: Thank U – Alanis Morissette

how bout getting off all these antibiotics
how bout stopping eating when I'm full up
how bout them transparent dangling carrots
how bout that ever elusive kudo

[Chorus] thank you India, thank you terror
thank you disillusionment
thank you frailty, thank you consequence
thank you thank you silence

how bout me not blaming you for everything
how bout me enjoying the moment for once
how bout how good it feels to finally forgive you
how bout grieving it all one at a time

[Repeat Chorus]

[Bridge] the moment I let go of it was the moment
I got more than I could handle
the moment I jumped off of it
was the moment I touched down

how bout no longer being masochistic

how bout remembering your divinity
how bout unabashedly bawling your eyes out
how bout not equating death with stopping

[Repeat Chorus]

Announcements:

- Come back to Jubilee! Circle in person. We're opening up the space for a limited number of people to attend in person. Masks and social distancing are required.
- Jubilee branded masks are here! Get your "Oh, Yeah" mask for a \$12 donation to our ministry. Send checks to PO Box 4611, Columbia, SC 29240. Online ordering will be available soon! Watch our website at jubileecircle.com and our Facebook page for details. See pic below.

Readings: From the Jesus story: Matthew 13:3-9: "Listen! A sower went out to sow. And as he sowed, some seeds fell on the path, and the birds came and ate them up. Other seeds fell on rocky ground, where they did not have much soil, and they sprang up quickly, since they had no depth of soil. But when the sun rose, they were scorched; and since they had no root, they withered away. Other seeds fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up and choked them. Other seeds fell on good soil and brought forth grain, some a hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty. Let anyone with ears listen!"

From A Course in Miracles, Lesson 197: You make attempts at kindness and forgiveness. Yet you turn them to attack again, unless you find external gratitude and lavish thanks. Your gifts must be received with honor, lest they be withdrawn. And so, you think God's gifts are loans at best; at worst, deceptions which would cheat you of defenses. [...] It does not matter if another thinks your gifts unworthy. In [the mind of your siblings] there is a part that joins with yours in thanking you. It does not matter if your gifts seem lost and ineffectual. They are received where they are given. In your gratitude are they accepted universally, and thankfully acknowledged by the Heart of God Herself. And would you take them back, when God has gratefully accepted them? [...] Be you free of all ingratitude to anyone who makes your Self-complete. And from this Self is no one left outside.

From the Muslim mystic poet Hafiz: Light will someday split you open,
Even if your life is now a cage. Little by little, you will turn into stars.
Little by little, you will turn into the whole sweet, amorous universe.

Love will surely burst you wide open into an unfettered, booming new galaxy.
You will become so free in a wonderful, secret and pure love that flows
From a conscious, one-pointed, infinite light.

Even then, my dear, the beloved will have fulfilled just a fraction, just a fraction!
Of a promise he wrote upon your heart. For a divine seed, the crown of destiny,
Is hidden and sewn on an ancient, fertile plain You hold the title to.

O, look again within yourself, for I know you were once the elegant host
To all the marvels in creation. When your soul begins to ever bloom and laugh
And spin in eternal ecstasy. O, little by little, you will turn into God.

Leader: These are wise and Holy words. **All:** Thanks be to the Holy

Leader: All creation is Holy Word **All:** All Creation speaks volumes of the Holy. Hallelujah!

Scripture/Hugging song: I Make My Own Sunshine - Alyssa Bonagura

Everything is wonderful, Everything is great
And I'm as free as a bird outside my window pane
I got a fresh new start, It's a brand new day
And I got lots of love to give away

[Chorus] It don't matter if it's raining
Nothing can phase me
I make my own sunshine
And if you think you can break me
Baby you're crazy
I make my own sunshine
Oh oh oh, Oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh, I make my own sunshine

I say hey, let's make a rainbow
Look for a pot of gold
I'll show you how to keep it nice and easy
And even if a cloud comes forming on my love today
There's nothing (nothing), no, nothing that could stand in my way

Chorus repeat

**Sermon – VIA NEGATIVA: I MAKE MY OWN SUNSHINE: The Sunshine of Ingratitude
– Rev. Candace Chellew**

Sermon Song: Ripple – The Grateful Dead

If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung
Would you hear my voice come through the music
Would you hold it near as it were your own?

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken
Perhaps they're better left unsung
I don't know, don't really care
Let there be songs to fill the air

[Chorus] Ripple in still water
When there is no pebble tossed
Nor wind to blow

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty
If your cup is full may it be again
Let it be known there is a fountain
That was not made by the hands of men

There is a road, no simple highway
Between the dawn and the dark of night

And if you go no one may follow
That path is for your steps alone

[Chorus repeat]

You who choose to lead must follow
But if you fall you fall alone
If you should stand then who's to guide you?
If I knew the way I would take you home

Meditation: More of Who We Are – Ricki Byars

I will meet you with my heart
Heart to heart, let us meet again and then
may we become more of who we are
More of who we are

I will touch you with my soul,
Soul to soul, let us touch again and then
may we become more of who we are
More of who we are

I will meet you silently,
breath to breath, let us breathe again and then
may we become more of who we are
More of who we are
More of who we are
More of who we are

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